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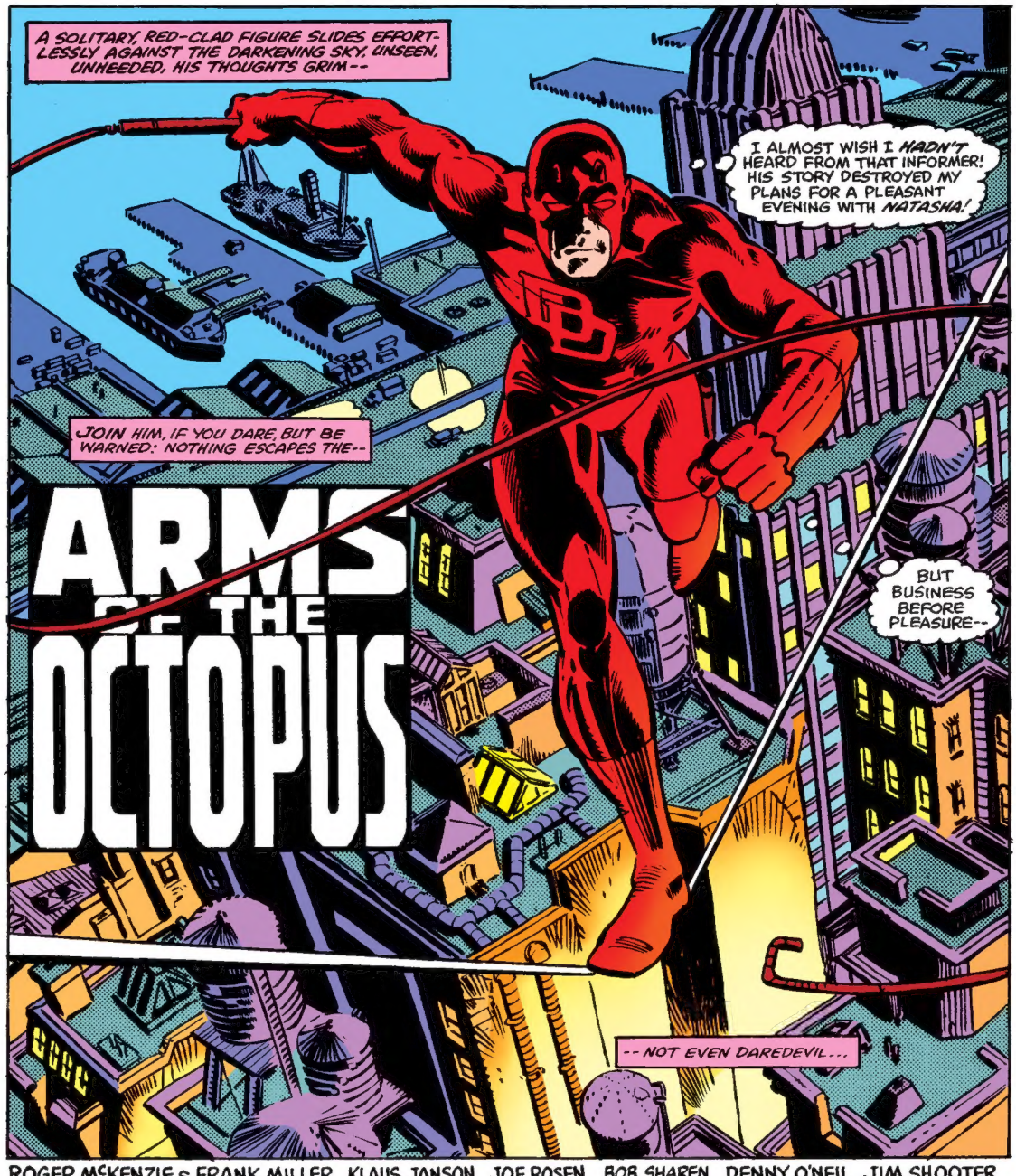
TM
DAREDEVIL®
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!®

HIGH ABOVE THE BUSTLING CANYONS OF MANHATTAN THIS COOL MARCH EVENING, THE NOISE OF RUSH-HOUR TRAFFIC IS ONLY A DISTANT ECHO...



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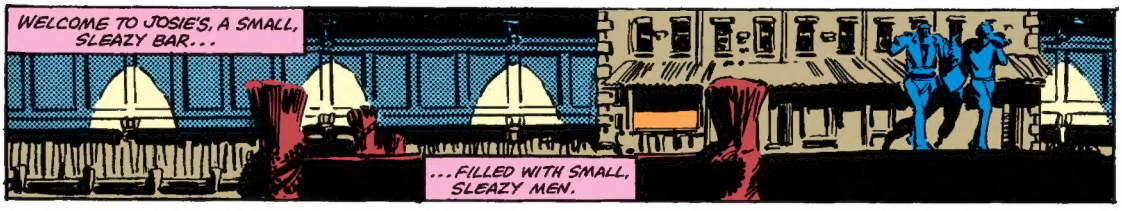
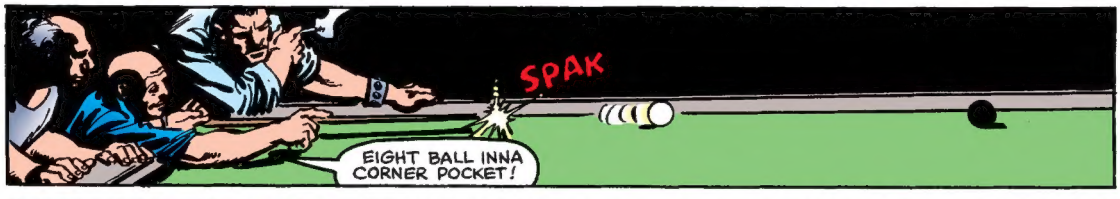
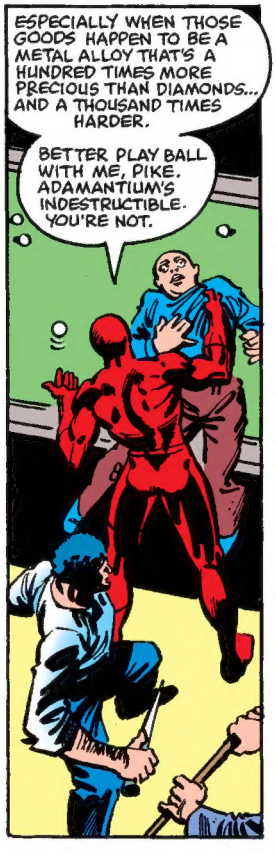

WELCOME TO JOSIE'S, A SMALL, SLEAZY BAR...
...FILLED WITH SMALL, SLEAZY MEN.

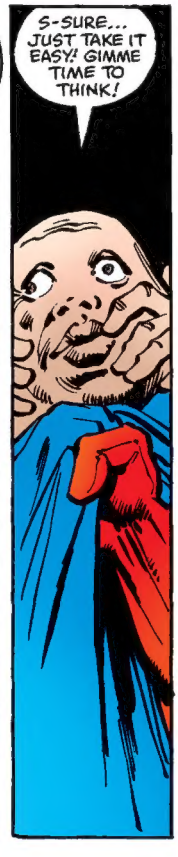
PIKE, YOU'RE SLOWER'N A ONE-ARMED GRAVEDIGGER.
YOU GONNA SHOOT OR NOT?
BETTER'N THAT, DUNDEE, I'M FLAT-OUT GONNA RUN THE TABLE!
ONE PARTICULARLY SLEAZY SPECIMEN IS JOSEPH "WALL-EYED" PIKE, A SECOND-RATE SECOND-STORY OPERATOR... NUMBERS RUNNER...
...AND OCCASIONAL POOL HUSTLER.


SPAK
EIGHT BALL INNA CORNER POCKET!

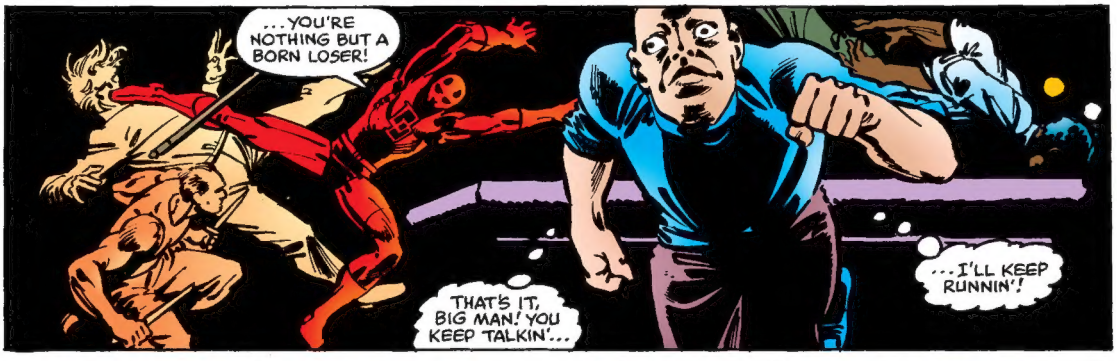
SPEAKING OF EIGHT BALLS...
...I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, PIKE.
HUH--? WHAZZAT? WHO'S THE WISE GUY?

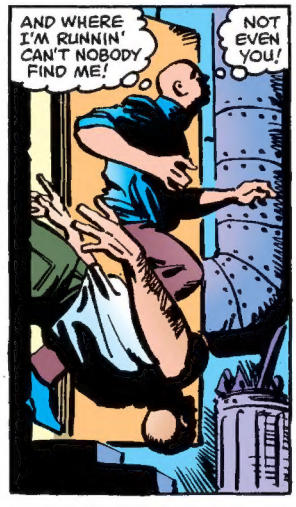
A SHIPMENT OF ADAMANTIUM WAS STOLEN FROM A PITTSBURGH FOUNDRY LAST WEEK.
I HEARD IT'S BEING SMUGGLED INTO NEW YORK, AND WORD ON THE STREET SAYS YOU DEAL IN SMUGGLED GOODS.


ESPECIALLY WHEN THOSE GOODS HAPPEN TO BE A METAL ALLOY THAT'S A HUNDRED TIMES MORE PRECIOUS THAN DIAMONDS... AND A THOUSAND TIMES HARDER.
BETTER PLAY BALL WITH ME, PIKE. ADAMANTIUM'S INDESTRUCTIBLE. YOU'RE NOT.


S-SURE... JUST TAKE IT EASY! GIMME TIME TO THINK!

QUIT STALLING, PIKE. I WANT ANSWERS... NOT A KNIFE IN THE BACK.
ANY WAY YOU CUT IT, EIGHT BALL...


...YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A BORN LOSER!
THAT'S IT, BIG MAN! YOU KEEP TALKIN'...
...I'LL KEEP RUNNIN'!


AND WHERE I'M RUNNIN' CAN'T NOBODY FIND ME!
NOT EVEN YOU!

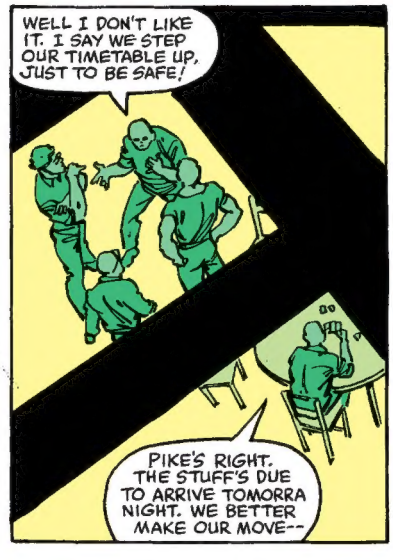
I KNOW THESE STREETS LIKE THE BACK'A MY HAND!

I BETTER HEAD UP-TOWN...
...AND WARN FLAP-JACK AND THE OTHERS.

RIPPIN' OFF STOLEN PROPERTY'S ONE THING.
BUT MESSIN' WITH DAREDEVIL...

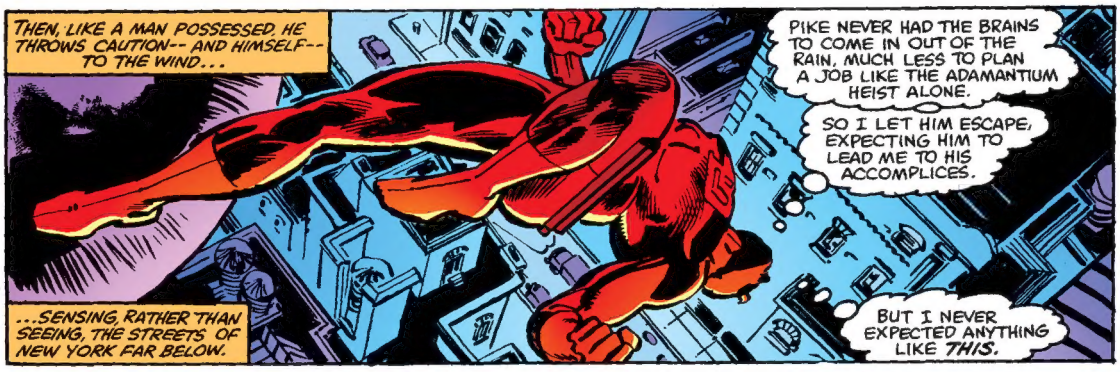
...THAT'S TROUBLE!

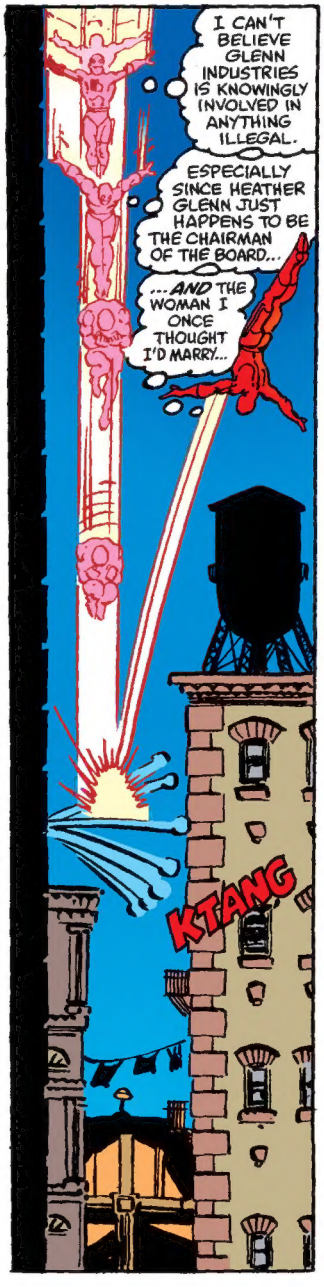
BIG TROUBLE! DAREDEVIL'S WISE TO US!
DAREDEVIL!?
NO PROBLEM. WE CAN HANDLE HIM.

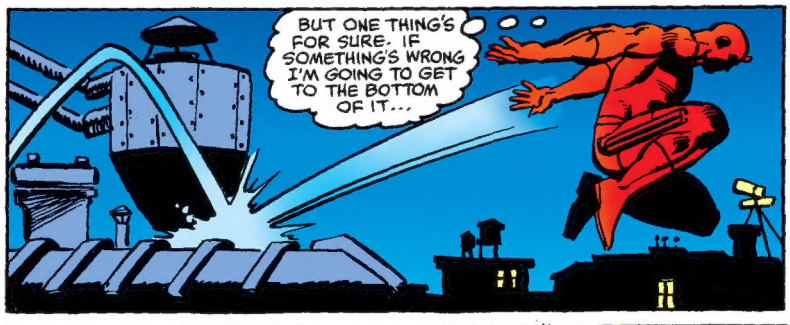

WELL I DON'T LIKE IT. I SAY WE STEP OUR TIMETABLE UP, JUST TO BE SAFE!
PIKE'S RIGHT. THE STUFF'S DUE TO ARRIVE TOMORRA NIGHT. WE BETTER MAKE OUR MOVE--

--BEFORE IT REACHES GLENN INDUSTRIES!

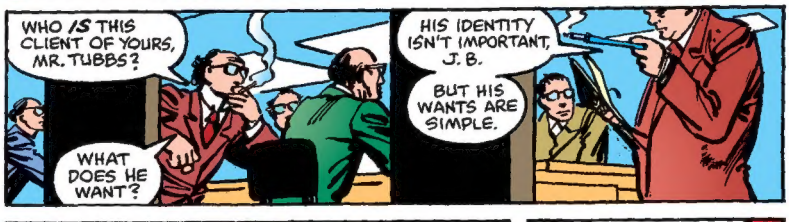
WHAT?
FOR A MOMENT, DAREDEVIL CROUCHES UNMOVING IN THE DARKNESS, UNABLE TO BELIEVE THE WORDS HIS SUPER-SENSITIVE EARS HAVE HEARD.


THEN, LIKE A MAN POSSESSED, HE THROWS CAUTION-- AND HIMSELF-- TO THE WIND...
...SENSING, RATHER THAN SEEING, THE STREETS OF NEW YORK FAR BELOW.
PIKE NEVER HAD THE BRAINS TO COME IN OUT OF THE RAIN, MUCH LESS TO PLAN A JOB LIKE THE ADAMANTIUM HEIST ALONE.
SO I LET HIM ESCAPE, EXPECTING HIM TO LEAD ME TO HIS ACCOMPLICES.
BUT I NEVER EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THIS.


I CAN'T BELIEVE GLENN INDUSTRIES IS KNOWINGLY INVOLVED IN ANYTHING ILLEGAL.
ESPECIALLY SINCE HEATHER GLENN JUST HAPPENS TO BE THE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD...
...AND THE WOMAN I ONCE THOUGHT I'D MARRY...
KTANG

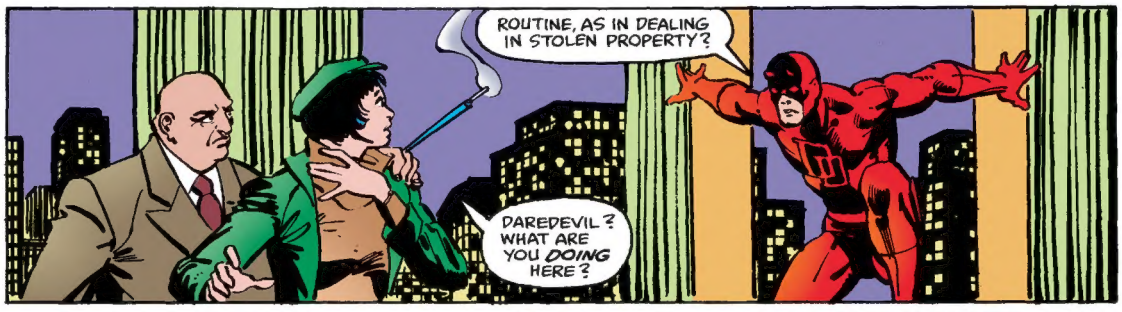

BUT ONE THING'S FOR SURE. IF SOMETHING'S WRONG I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT...

MEANWHILE, AT GLENN INDUSTRIES' MIDTOWN OFFICES...
GENTLEMEN, WE'VE GOT TO TURN GLENN INDUSTRIES AROUND.
WE'VE BEEN OPERATING IN THE RED SINCE MAXWELL GLENN'S DEATH. WE'RE NEARLY BANKRUPT.
BUT NOW I HAVE A CLIENT WHO'S WILLING-- AND ABLE-- TO LIFT US OUT OF OUR PRESENT DILEMMA!


WHO IS THIS CLIENT OF YOURS, MR. TUBBS?
WHAT DOES HE WANT?
HIS IDENTITY ISN'T IMPORTANT, J. B.
BUT HIS WANTS ARE SIMPLE.

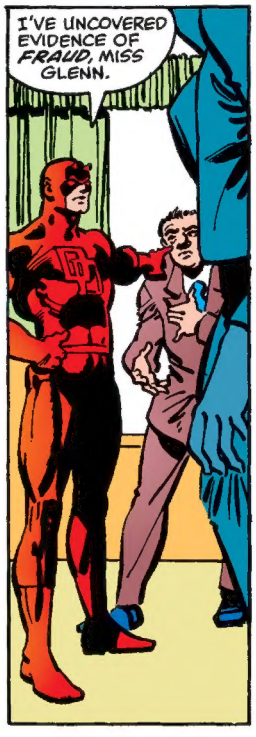
HE WISHES TO PURCHASE OUR JERSEY ELECTRONICS PLANT, AND HE'S WILLING TO PAY US ENOUGH TO REMAIN SOLVENT UNTIL--
MISTER TUBBS! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
WHY WASN'T I INFORMED OF THIS BOARD MEETING?

MISS GLENN, WE ALL KNOW HOW HARD YOU'VE BEEN WORKING SINCE YOUR FATHER DIED.
AND WE JUST WANTED TO WANTED TO SPARE YOU NEEDLESS WORRY OVER ROUTINE BUSINESS MATTERS.


ROUTINE, AS IN DEALING IN STOLEN PROPERTY?
DAREDEVIL? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

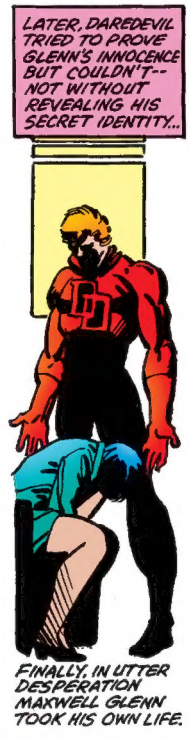
WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
FOR HEATHER, DAREDEVIL'S WORDS BRING BACK MEMORIES... BITTER MEMORIES OF HER FATHER, MAXWELL GLENN, WRONGLY IMPRISONED FOR CRIMES HE DIDN'T COMMIT--.

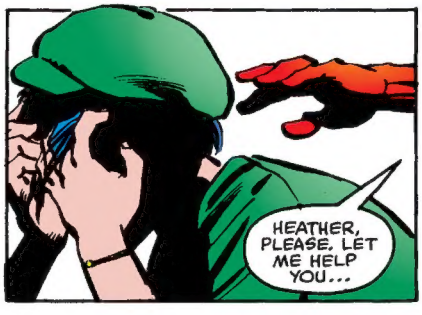
--CRIMES FIRST REVEALED BY MATTHEW MURDOCK... THE BLIND ATTORNEY SHE HAD COME TO LOVE--
MR. GLENN, I'D LIKE TO CHECK YOUR COMPANY RECORDS!
--THE MAN SHE KNEW WAS DAREDEVIL--


I'VE UNCOVERED EVIDENCE OF FRAUD, MISS GLENN.

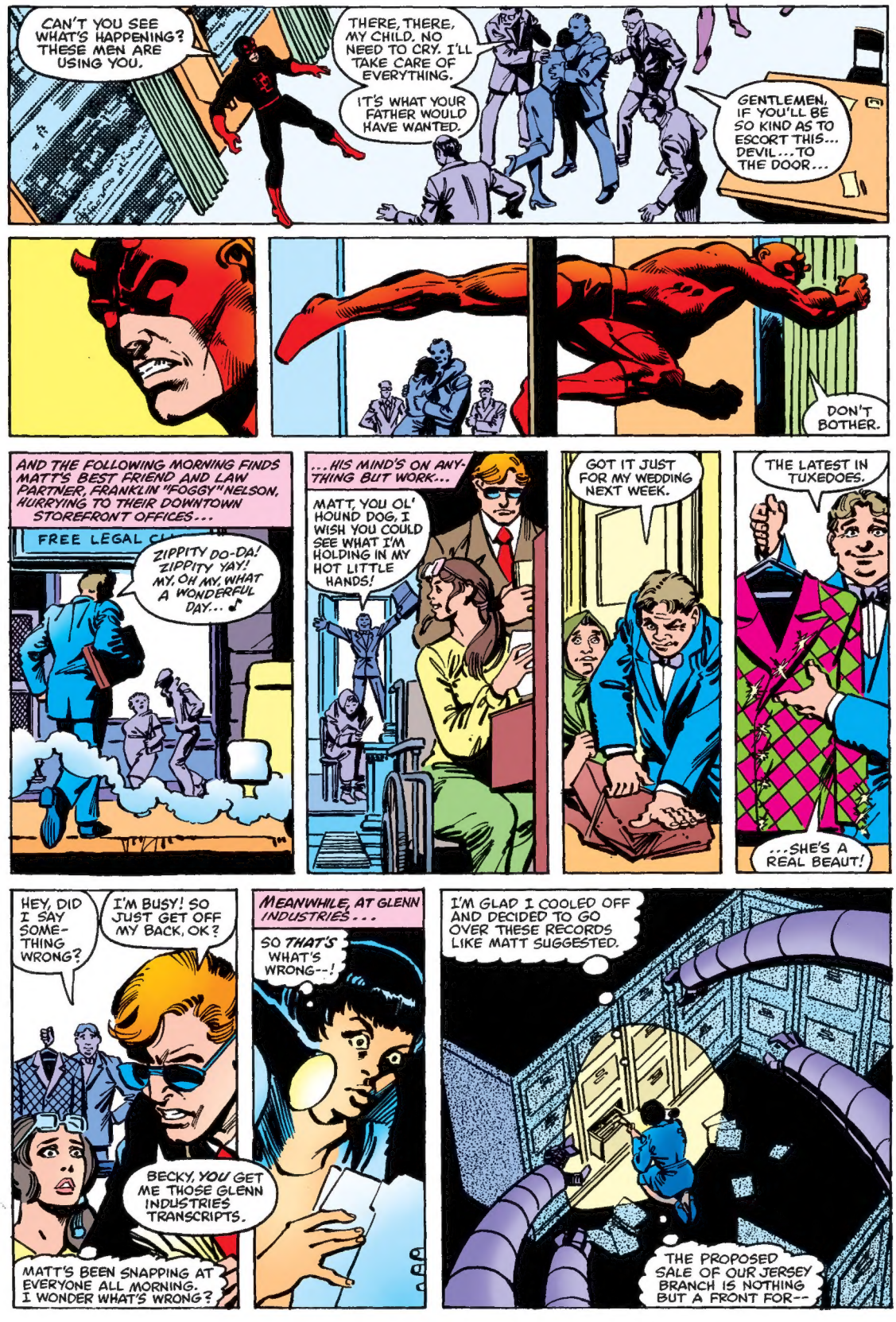
NO ONE KNEW THAT GLENN WAS THE VICTIM OF THE PURPLE MAN WHOSE MENTAL POWERS HAD TRAPPED HER FATHER...
I'M GUILTY. I MUST BE. THERE'S JUST NO OTHER ANSWER. BUT WHY DID I DO IT? WHY? IF ONLY I COULD REMEMBER... BUT I CAN'T.

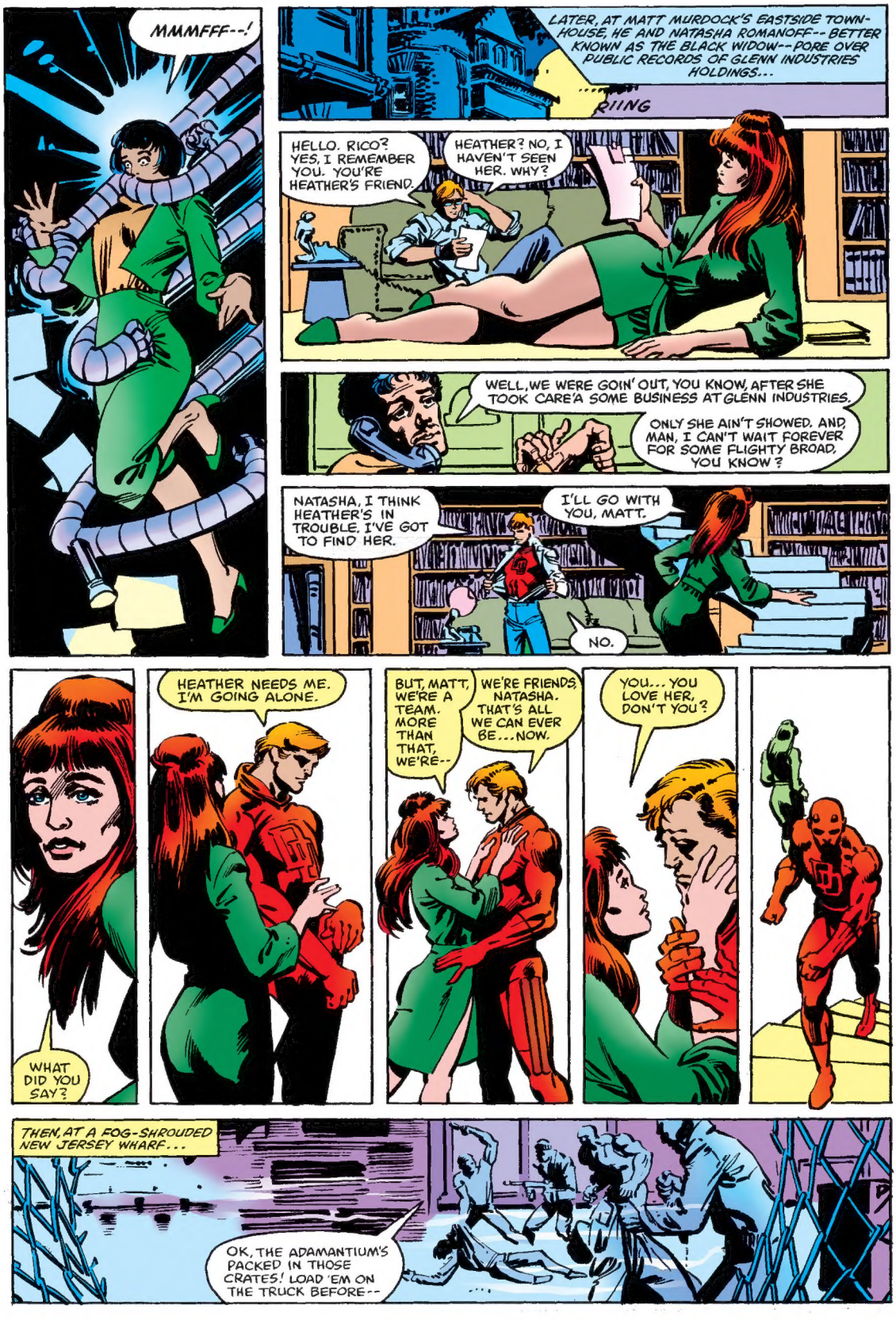
THEN YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE.

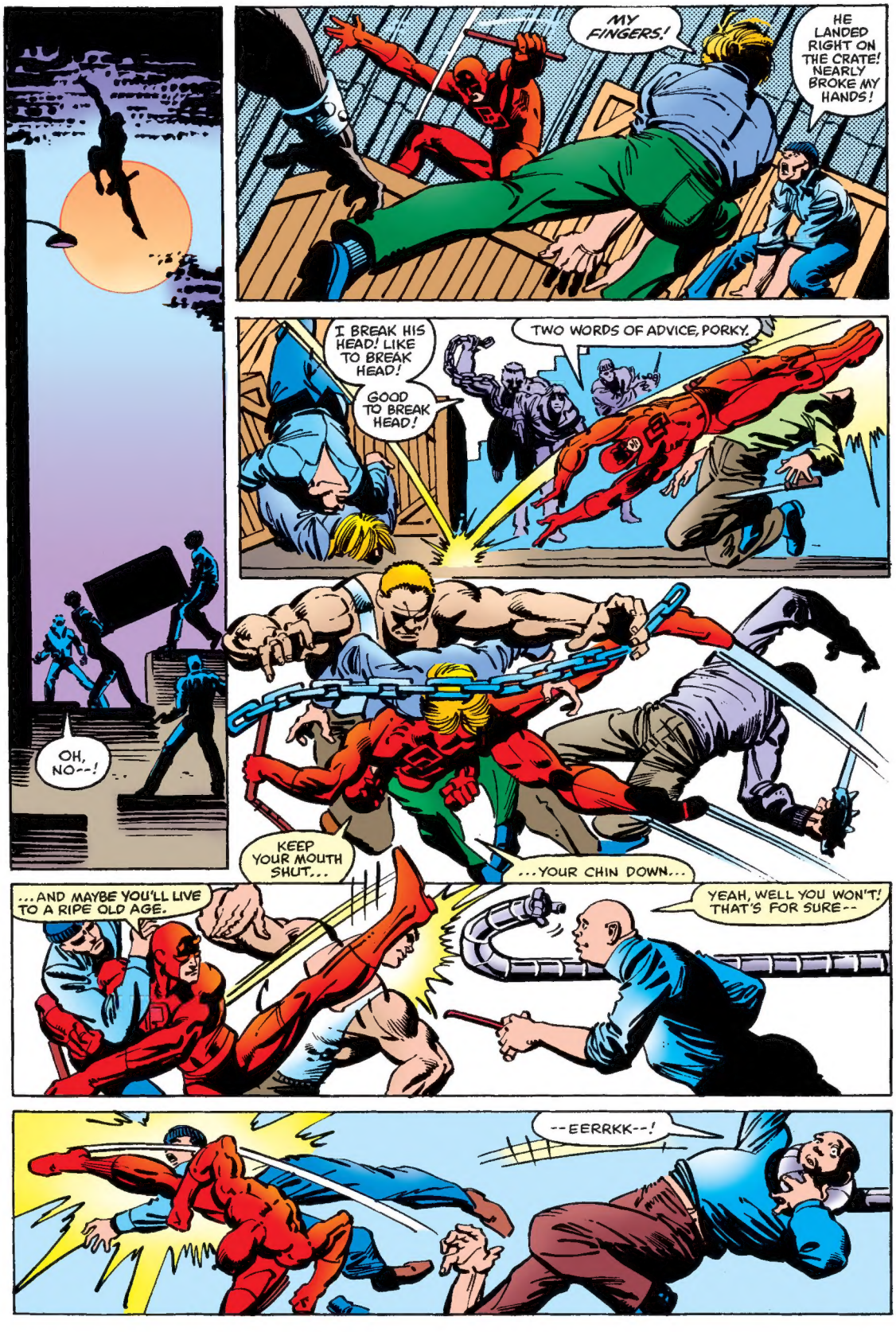

LATER, DAREDEVIL TRIED TO PROVE GLENN'S INNOCENCE BUT COULDN'T-- NOT WITHOUT REVEALING HIS SECRET IDENTITY...
FINALLY, IN UTTER DESPERATION MAXWELL GLENN TOOK HIS OWN LIFE.

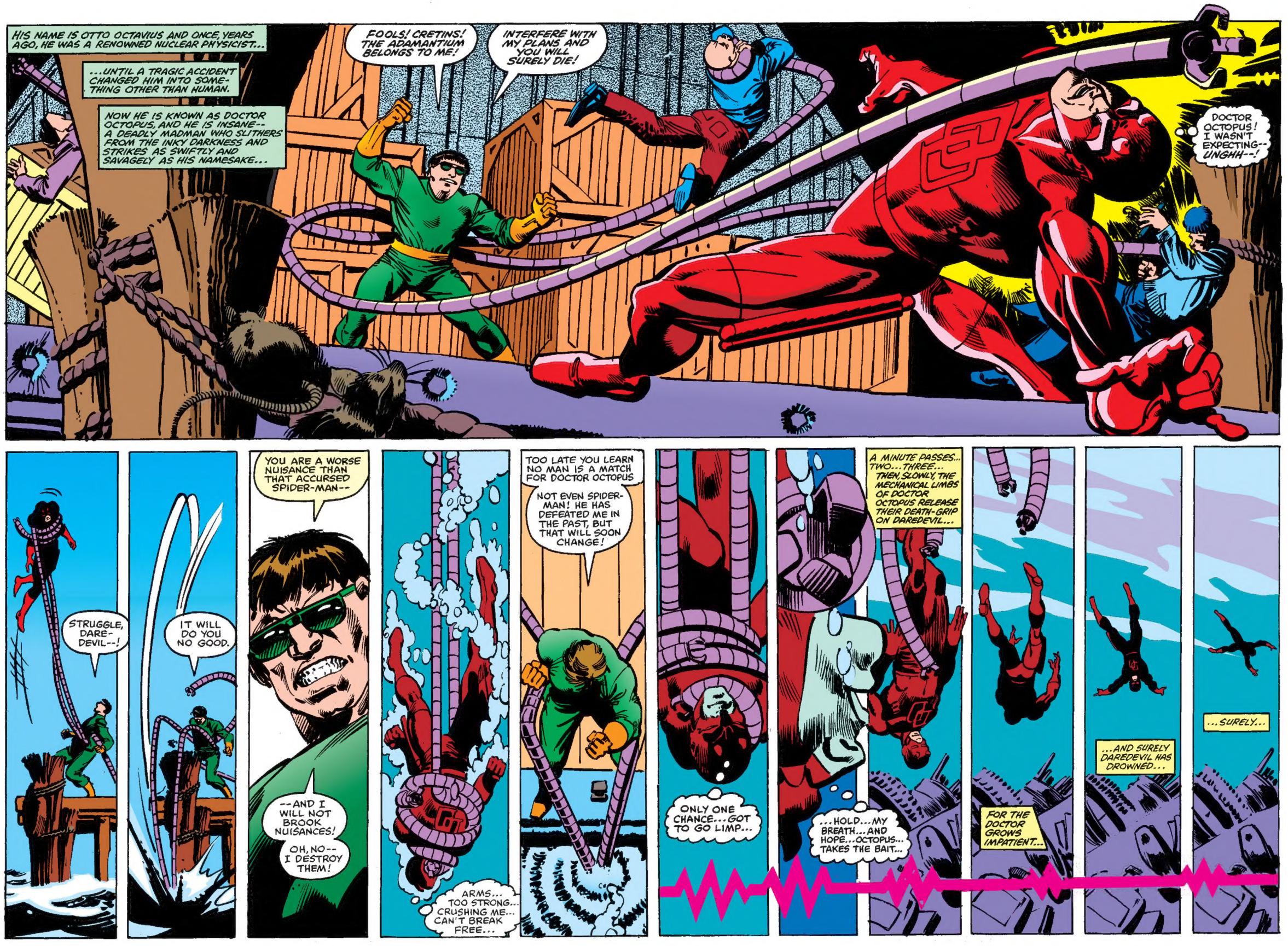

HEATHER, PLEASE, LET ME HELP YOU...

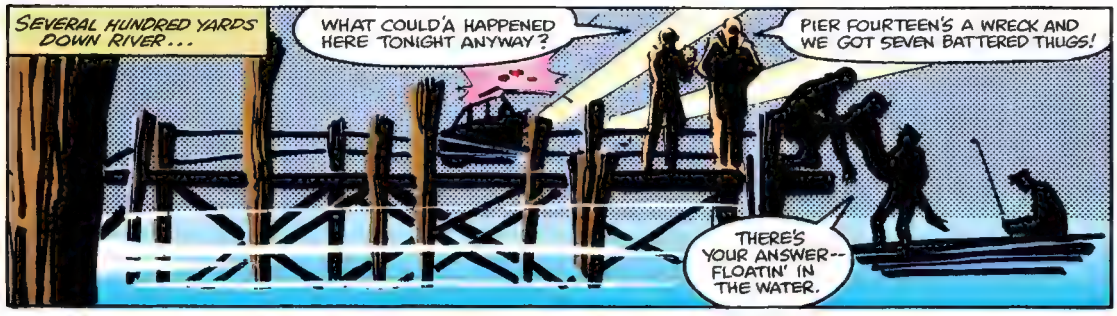
HELP? YOU DESTROYED DAD, BUT YOU WON'T DESTROY EVERYTHING HE WORKED FOR!
GET OUT OF HERE! JUST... GET OUT...!
HEATHER, DON'T...

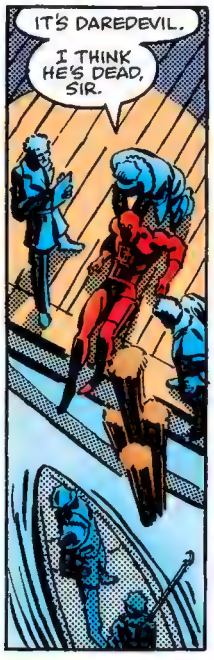

CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING? THESE MEN ARE USING YOU.
THERE, THERE, MY CHILD. NO NEED TO CRY. I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING.
IT'S WHAT YOUR FATHER WOULD HAVE WANTED.
GENTLEMEN, IF YOU'LL BE SO KIND AS TO ESCORT THIS... DEVIL...TO THE DOOR...
DON'T BOTHER.
AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING FINDS MATT'S BEST FRIEND AND LAW PARTNER, FRANKLIN "FOGGY" NELSON, HURRYING TO THEIR DOWNTOWN STOREFRONT OFFICES...
FREE LEGAL
ZIPPITY DO-DA! ZIPPITY YAY! MY, OH MY, WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY...
...HIS MIND'S ON ANYTHING BUT WORK...
MATT, YOU OL' HOUND DOG, I WISH YOU COULD SEE WHAT I'M HOLDING IN MY HOT LITTLE HANDS!
GOT IT JUST FOR MY WEDDING NEXT WEEK.
THE LATEST IN TUXEDOES.
...SHE'S A REAL BEAUT!
HEY, DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG?
I'M BUSY! SO JUST GET OFF MY BACK, OK?
BECKY, YOU GET ME THOSE GLENN INDUSTRIES TRANSCRIPTS.
MATT'S BEEN SNAPPING AT EVERYONE ALL MORNING. I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG?
MEANWHILE, AT GLENN INDUSTRIES...
SO THAT'S WHAT'S WRONG--!
I'M GLAD I COOLED OFF AND DECIDED TO GO OVER THESE RECORDS LIKE MATT SUGGESTED.
THE PROPOSED SALE OF OUR JERSEY BRANCH IS NOTHING BUT A FRONT FOR--


MMMFFF--!
LATER, AT MATT MURDOCK'S EASTSIDE TOWNHOUSE, HE AND NATASHA ROMANOFF--BETTER KNOWN AS THE BLACK WIDOW--PORE OVER PUBLIC RECORDS OF GLENN INDUSTRIES HOLDINGS...
RIING
HELLO. RICO? YES, I REMEMBER YOU. YOU'RE HEATHER'S FRIEND.
HEATHER? NO, I HAVEN'T SEEN HER. WHY?
WELL, WE WERE GOIN' OUT, YOU KNOW, AFTER SHE TOOK CARE'A SOME BUSINESS AT GLENN INDUSTRIES.
ONLY SHE AIN'T SHOWED. AND, MAN, I CAN'T WAIT FOREVER FOR SOME FLIGHTY BROAD, YOU KNOW?
NATASHA, I THINK HEATHER'S IN TROUBLE. I'VE GOT TO FIND HER.
I'LL GO WITH YOU, MATT.
NO.
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
HEATHER NEEDS ME. I'M GOING ALONE.
BUT, MATT, WE'RE A TEAM. MORE THAN THAT, WE'RE--
WE'RE FRIENDS, NATASHA. THAT'S ALL WE CAN EVER BE...NOW.
YOU... YOU LOVE HER, DON'T YOU?
THEN, AT A FOG-SHROUDED NEW JERSEY WHARF...
OK, THE ADAMANTIUM'S PACKED IN THOSE CRATES! LOAD 'EM ON THE TRUCK BEFORE--


OH, NO--!
MY FINGERS!
HE LANDED RIGHT ON THE CRATE! NEARLY BROKE MY HANDS!
I BREAK HIS HEAD! LIKE TO BREAK HEAD!
GOOD TO BREAK HEAD!
TWO WORDS OF ADVICE, PORKY.
KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT...
...YOUR CHIN DOWN...
...AND MAYBE YOU'LL LIVE TO A RIPE OLD AGE.
YEAH, WELL YOU WON'T! THAT'S FOR SURE--
--EERRKK--!


HIS NAME IS OTTO OCTAVIUS AND ONCE, YEARS AGO, HE WAS A RENOWNED NUCLEAR PHYSICIST...
...UNTIL A TRAGIC ACCIDENT CHANGED HIM INTO SOMETHING OTHER THAN HUMAN.
NOW HE IS KNOWN AS DOCTOR OCTOPUS, AND HE IS INSANE-- A DEADLY MADMAN WHO SLITHERS FROM THE INKY DARKNESS AND STRIKES AS SWIFTLY AND SAVAGELY AS HIS NAMESAKE...
FOOLS! CRETINS! THE ADAMANTIUM BELONGS TO ME!
INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS AND YOU WILL SURELY DIE!
DOCTOR OCTOPUS! I WASN'T EXPECTING-- UNGHH--!
STRUGGLE, DARE-DEVIL--!
IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD.
YOU ARE A WORSE NUISANCE THAN THAT ACCURSED SPIDER-MAN--
--AND I WILL NOT BROOK NUISANCES!
OH, NO-- I DESTROY THEM!
ARMS... TOO STRONG... CRUSHING ME... CAN'T BREAK FREE...
TOO LATE YOU LEARN NO MAN IS A MATCH FOR DOCTOR OCTOPUS
NOT EVEN SPIDER-MAN! HE HAS DEFEATED ME IN THE PAST, BUT THAT WILL SOON CHANGE!
ONLY ONE CHANCE... GOT TO GO LIMP...
...HOLD... MY BREATH... AND HOPE... OCTOPUS... TAKES THE BAIT...
A MINUTE PASSES... TWO... THREE... THEN, SLOWLY, THE MECHANICAL LIMBS OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS RELEASE THEIR DEATH-GRIP ON DAREDEVIL...
FOR THE DOCTOR GROWS IMPATIENT...
...AND SURELY DAREDEVIL HAS DROWNED...
...SURELY...


SEVERAL HUNDRED YARDS DOWN RIVER...
WHAT COULD'A HAPPENED HERE TONIGHT ANYWAY?
PIER FOURTEEN'S A WRECK AND WE GOT SEVEN BATTERED THUGS!
THERE'S YOUR ANSWER-- FLOATIN' IN THE WATER.


IT'S DAREDEVIL.
I THINK HE'S DEAD, SIR.

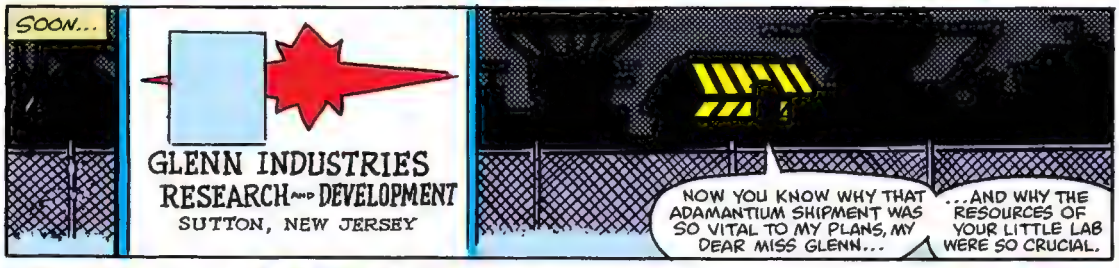
LIEUTENANT...

...CALL THE MORGUE...

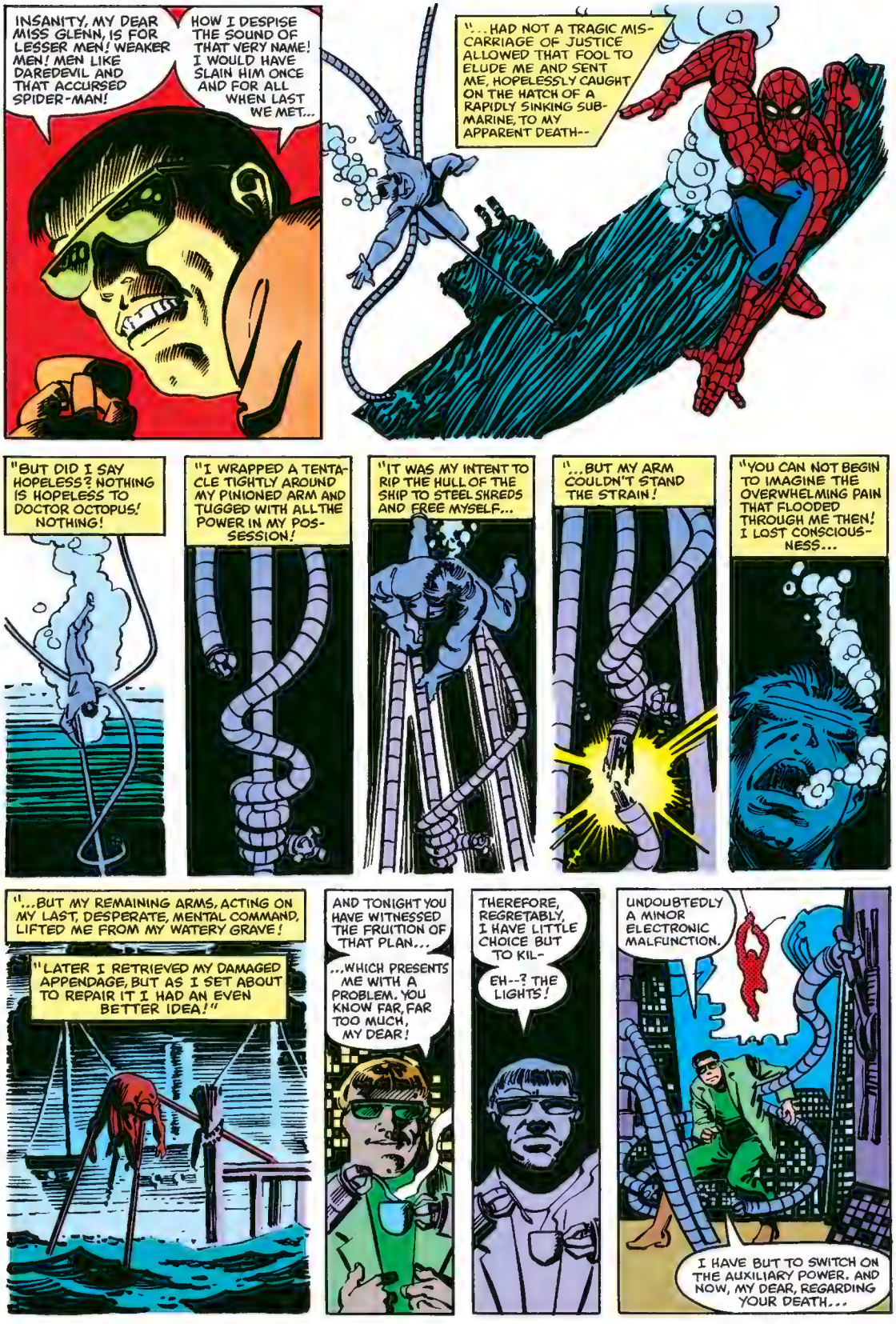
KOFF KOFF

EASY. JUST TAKE IT EASY.
I CAN'T...

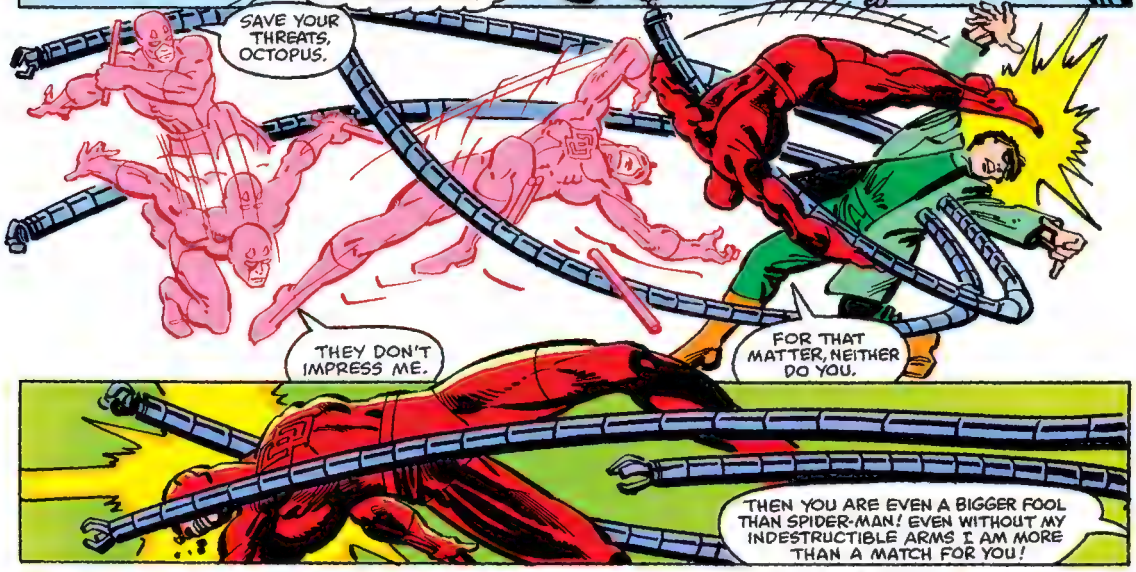
OCTOPUS MADE ONE MISTAKE. HE GAVE ME A SECOND CHANCE.
THE UNDERWORLD CALLS HIM A DEVIL.
NOW I KNOW WHY.


SOON...
GLENN INDUSTRIES
RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT
SUTTON, NEW JERSEY
NOW YOU KNOW WHY THAT ADAMANTIUM SHIPMENT WAS SO VITAL TO MY PLANS, MY DEAR MISS GLENN...
...AND WHY THE RESOURCES OF YOUR LITTLE LAB WERE SO CRUCIAL.

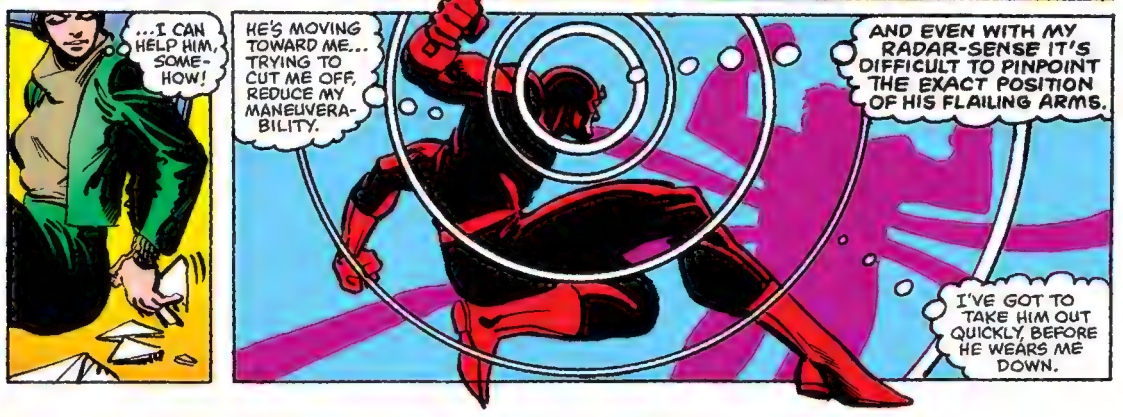
WITHOUT THEM, I COULD NOT HAVE FASHIONED MY NEW ARMS.
ADAMANTIUM ARMS, MISS GLENN. EVERY BIT AS INDESTRUCTIBLE AS THE MAN THAT WILL SOON WEAR THEM!
YOU'RE INSANE--!

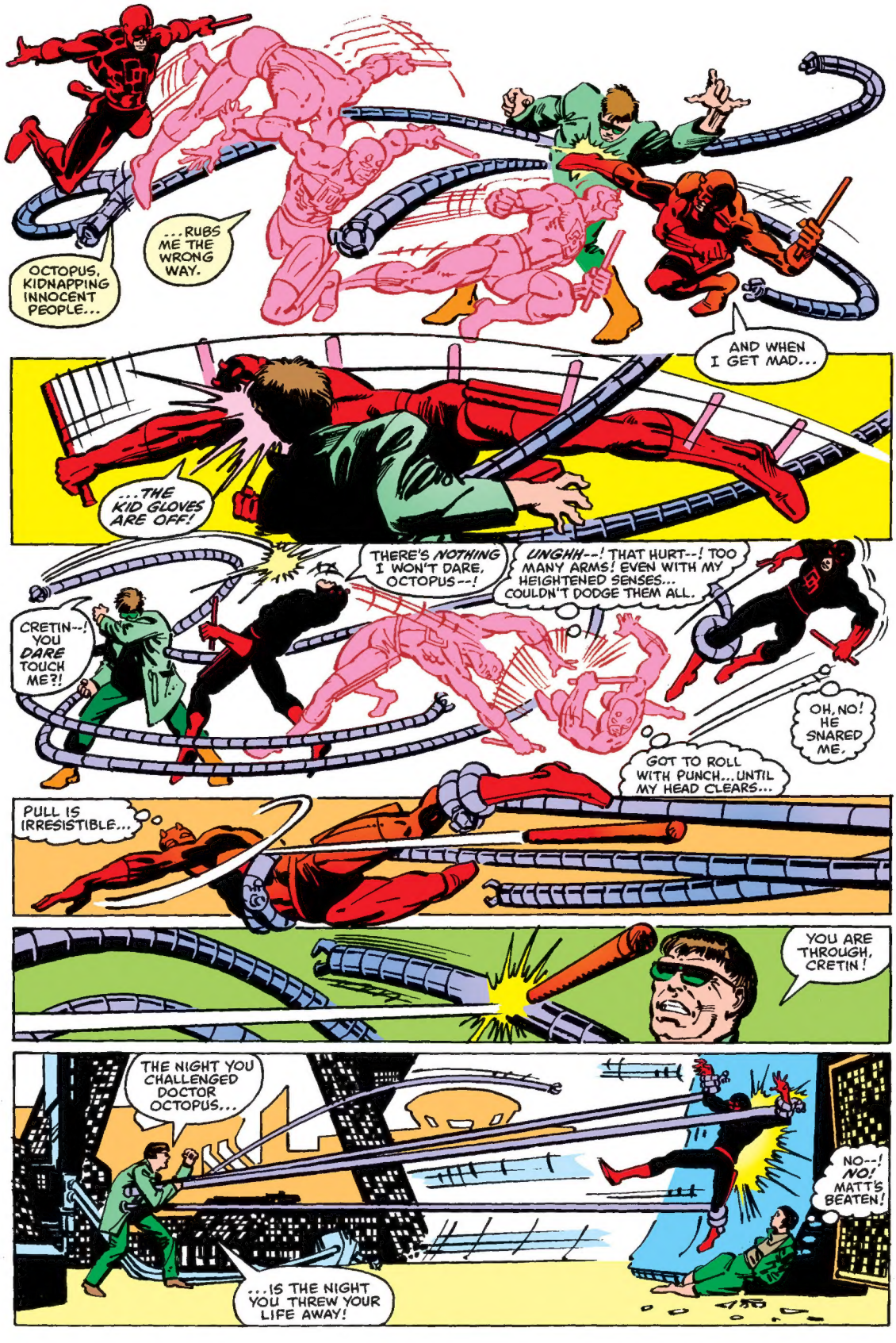

INSANITY, MY DEAR MISS GLENN, IS FOR LESSER MEN! WEAKER MEN! MEN LIKE DAREDEVIL AND THAT ACCURSED SPIDER-MAN!
HOW I DESPISE THE SOUND OF THAT VERY NAME! I WOULD HAVE SLAIN HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL WHEN LAST WE MET...
"...HAD NOT A TRAGIC MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE ALLOWED THAT FOOL TO ELUDE ME AND SENT ME, HOPELESSLY CAUGHT ON THE HATCH OF A RAPIDLY SINKING SUBMARINE, TO MY APPARENT DEATH--
"BUT DID I SAY HOPELESS? NOTHING IS HOPELESS TO DOCTOR OCTOPUS! NOTHING!
"I WRAPPED A TENTACLE TIGHTLY AROUND MY PINIONED ARM AND TUGGED WITH ALL THE POWER IN MY POSSESSION!
"IT WAS MY INTENT TO RIP THE HULL OF THE SHIP TO STEEL SHREDS AND FREE MYSELF...
"...BUT MY ARM COULDN'T STAND THE STRAIN!
"YOU CAN NOT BEGIN TO IMAGINE THE OVERWHELMING PAIN THAT FLOODED THROUGH ME THEN! I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS...
"...BUT MY REMAINING ARMS, ACTING ON MY LAST, DESPERATE, MENTAL COMMAND, LIFTED ME FROM MY WATERY GRAVE!
"LATER I RETRIEVED MY DAMAGED APPENDAGE, BUT AS I SET ABOUT TO REPAIR IT I HAD AN EVEN BETTER IDEA!"
AND TONIGHT YOU HAVE WITNESSED THE FRUITION OF THAT PLAN...
...WHICH PRESENTS ME WITH A PROBLEM. YOU KNOW FAR, FAR TOO MUCH, MY DEAR!
THEREFORE, REGRETABLY, I HAVE LITTLE CHOICE BUT TO KIL-
EH--? THE LIGHTS!
UNDOUBTEDLY A MINOR ELECTRONIC MALFUNCTION.
I HAVE BUT TO SWITCH ON THE AUXILIARY POWER. AND NOW, MY DEAR, REGARDING YOUR DEATH...

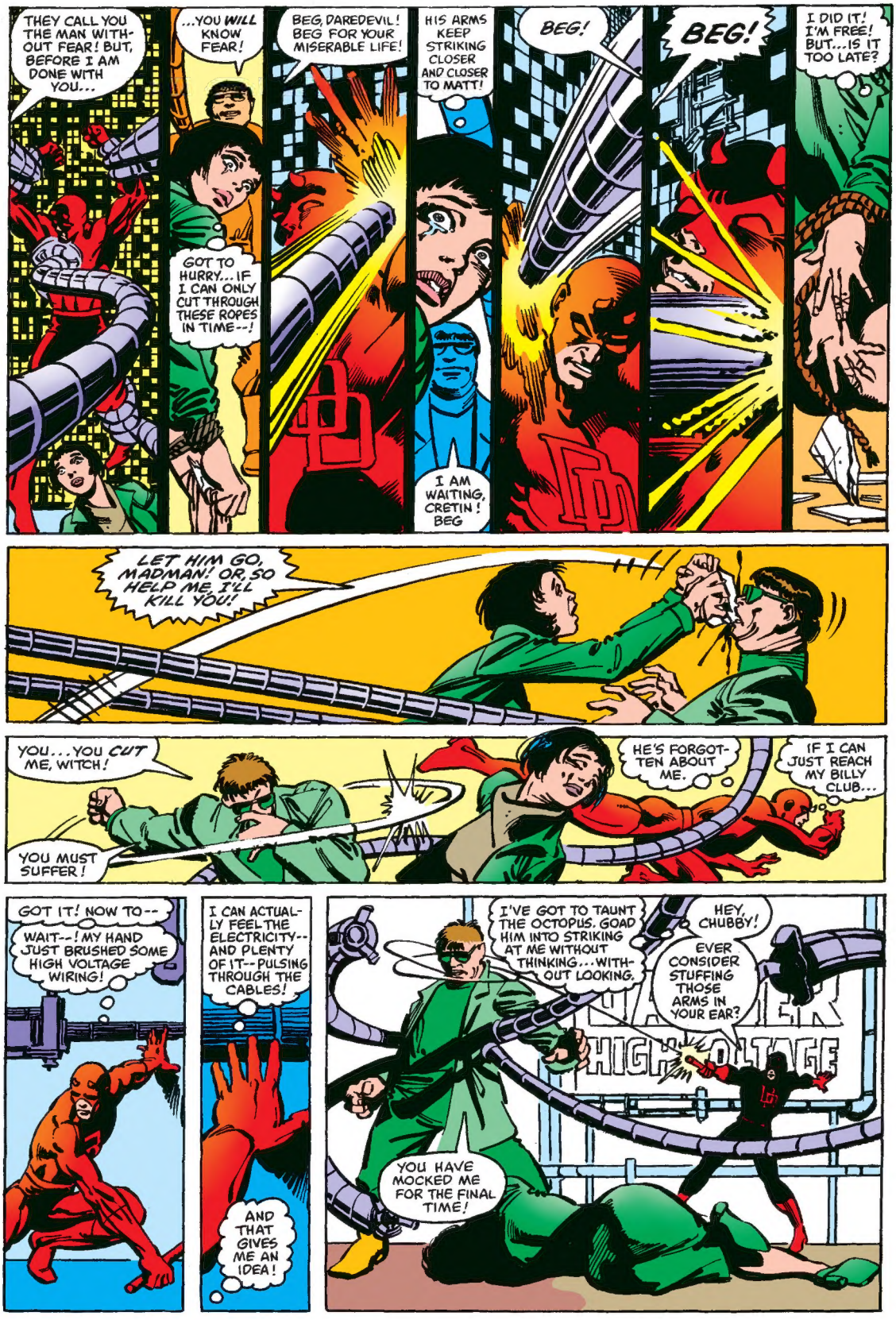
HEY--! AIN'T HE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD?
DARE-DEVIL!
DON'T WORRY! HE WILL BE IF HE PLANS ON TANGLIN' WITH THE DOC!
OCTOPUS MUST HAVE SWITCHED ON THE EMERGENCY LIGHTING. THAT MEANS I'VE LOST WHAT LITTLE ADVANTAGE I MIGHT HAVE HAD IN THE DARKNESS.
APPARENTLY I MISCALCULATED YOUR RESOURCE-FULNESS, DAREDEVIL!
REST ASSURED THAT WILL NOT HAPPEN A SECOND TIME!
I HEARD HEATHER'S VOICE! SHE'S ALIVE! BUT WHAT'S THE OTHER SOUND... LIKE THE WHINE OF A GENERATOR?
GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO DO THIS THE HARD WAY.

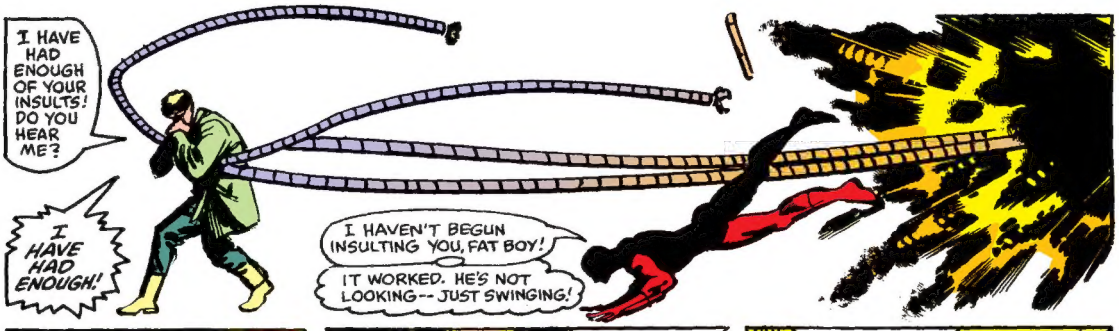

SAVE YOUR THREATS, OCTOPUS.
THEY DON'T IMPRESS ME.
FOR THAT MATTER, NEITHER DO YOU.
THEN YOU ARE EVEN A BIGGER FOOL THAN SPIDER-MAN! EVEN WITHOUT MY INDESTRUCTIBLE ARMS I AM MORE THAN A MATCH FOR YOU!

YOU HEARD THE DOC! LET HIM HANDLE DAREDEVIL!
WE SURE AIN'T GETTIN' PAID TO!
MORE THAN ONCE I HAVE FOUGHT SPIDER-MAN TO A STANDSTILL! WHAT CHANCE COULD YOU POSSIBLY HAVE AGAINST ME?
THAT MADMAN'S RIGHT! HE'LL KILL MATT, UNLESS...


...I CAN HELP HIM, SOME-HOW!
HE'S MOVING TOWARD ME... TRYING TO CUT ME OFF, REDUCE MY MANEUVERA-BILITY.
AND EVEN WITH MY RADAR-SENSE IT'S DIFFICULT TO PINPOINT THE EXACT POSITION OF HIS FLAILING ARMS.
I'VE GOT TO TAKE HIM OUT QUICKLY, BEFORE HE WEARS ME DOWN.


OCTOPUS, KIDNAPPING INNOCENT PEOPLE...
...RUBS ME THE WRONG WAY.
AND WHEN I GET MAD...
...THE KID GLOVES ARE OFF!
CRETIN--! YOU DARE TOUCH ME?!
THERE'S NOTHING I WON'T DARE, OCTOPUS--!
UNGHH--! THAT HURT--! TOO MANY ARMS! EVEN WITH MY HEIGHTENED SENSES... COULDN'T DODGE THEM ALL.
OH, NO! HE SNARED ME.
GOT TO ROLL WITH PUNCH... UNTIL MY HEAD CLEARS...
PULL IS IRRESISTIBLE...
YOU ARE THROUGH, CRETIN!
THE NIGHT YOU CHALLENGED DOCTOR OCTOPUS...
...IS THE NIGHT YOU THREW YOUR LIFE AWAY!
NO--! NO! MATT'S BEATEN!


THEY CALL YOU THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR! BUT, BEFORE I AM DONE WITH YOU...
...YOU WILL KNOW FEAR!
GOT TO HURRY... IF I CAN ONLY CUT THROUGH THESE ROPES IN TIME--!
BEG, DAREDEVIL! BEG FOR YOUR MISERABLE LIFE!
HIS ARMS KEEP STRIKING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO MATT!
I AM WAITING, CRETIN! BEG
BEG!
BEG!
I DID IT! I'M FREE! BUT...IS IT TOO LATE?
LET HIM GO, MADMAN! OR, SO HELP ME, I'LL KILL YOU!
YOU...YOU CUT ME, WITCH!
YOU MUST SUFFER!
HE'S FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME.
IF I CAN JUST REACH MY BILLY CLUB...
GOT IT! NOW TO--
WAIT--! MY HAND JUST BRUSHED SOME HIGH VOLTAGE WIRING!
I CAN ACTUALLY FEEL THE ELECTRICITY--AND PLENTY OF IT--PULSING THROUGH THE CABLES!
AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
I'VE GOT TO TAUNT THE OCTOPUS. GOAD HIM INTO STRIKING AT ME WITHOUT THINKING...WITHOUT LOOKING.
HEY, CHUBBY!
EVER CONSIDER STUFFING THOSE ARMS IN YOUR EAR?
HIGH VOLTAGE
YOU HAVE MOCKED ME FOR THE FINAL TIME!

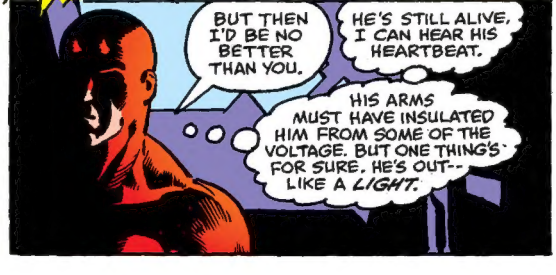

I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR INSULTS! DO YOU HEAR ME?
I HAVE HAD ENOUGH!
I HAVEN'T BEGUN INSULTING YOU, FAT BOY!
IT WORKED. HE'S NOT LOOKING-- JUST SWINGING!

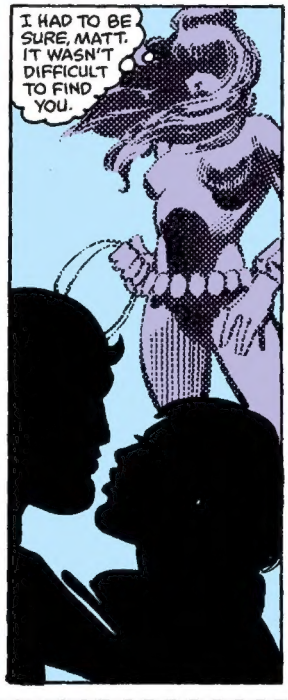
NOOOOO--!

THE ELECTRICITY! TURN IT OFF!

TURN IT OFFFFFF!

I SHOULD LET YOU FRY, OCTOPUS.
ON
AUX
GEN
OFF


BUT THEN I'D BE NO BETTER THAN YOU.
HE'S STILL ALIVE, I CAN HEAR HIS HEARTBEAT.
HIS ARMS MUST HAVE INSULATED HIM FROM SOME OF THE VOLTAGE. BUT ONE THING'S FOR SURE. HE'S OUT-- LIKE A LIGHT.



NEXT THE WEDDING OF FOGGY NELSON... AND THE RETURN OF... THE GLADIATOR!